FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

WONDERFUL ENDURANCE.

& Tale which Sounds Very Much Like Munchausen.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: If it were not for the fact that the incident related below took place so long ago that it is about forgotten, except by those directly engaged in it, this story would not be written. As it is, the incident is so full of adventure, of hardship and of imagery that it is well worth a place in the history

of the country. At the close of the war of the rebellion a large number of the good people of the country were apprehensive of the deleterious effect of turning loose upon the community a horde of volunteer soldiery who had been for years country. The world knows the result. The professions of the country, and totally disappeared, without a ripple, to reappear only as the Grand Army of the Republic, an organization of such strength and grandeur, of such loyalty and intelligence, that 25 years later it lation the country.

But there were, probably, a few exceptions, Let each subscriber try it. and the incident here related is one of them. A few adventurous spirits, who had during the war belonged to one of the most noted organizations in the Army of the Cumberland, an organization of five mounted regiments and a field battery, which was wholly invincible in battle and whose tattered and shot-rent flags attested continued and desperate service, found inactivity burdensome and looked about for something to stir the blood, and one of them hatched from his fertile brain a scheme of such adventure and magnitude as to be totally

Hie communicated it to few choice spirits antil 16 of them had signified their willingness to engage in the perilous undertaking. They were, however, without a leader; but there lived in eastern Illinois a brilliant, brainy soldier who had seen more fighting, more hairbreadth escapes, more riding and raiding than any other man in the West, and whose fighting qualities were equaled only by his intelligence, bravery and modesty. The eyes of the 16 were unanimously turned in his direction, and he was at once communicated with. He had thought himself of the scheme, and when he discovered that his old comrades-in-arms had crystalized his own thought, his surprise and delight were unbounded. At once he took his way to the rendezvous, a point in Indiana, and there met the party. He was unanimously chosen Captain of the company, and actual operations were at once begun. The objective point was Salt Lake City, and the adventure was the sacking and robbing of the Mormon Temple, which was reported to contain untold

keeping watch upon adventurers, and the utmost secrecy was maintained, it being arranged that the members of the party should singly and at different times make their way to Kausas City, there to perfect the organization and procure the necessary supplies. This was done within a few

point. Summer was going, and it was late when the westward trail was taken, but the party pushed on over the Rockies, meeting with many minor adventures on the route, but none of much importance save an occasional brush with roving bands of Indians, who were soon disposed of by these veterans with their Winches- his statement that the gun was a recaptured ters. They were used to camp life, and their army experience stood them in good stead in the mountain march toward their goal.

In due time they entered Mormondom, and at the close of a November day they camped in a canyon only 16 miles from Salt Lake City. Here they halted for rest, recuperation and preparation. They sent in a few men to locate the temple and gather such information as would aid them in their purpose, and these scouts brought back the additional information that city, and that Gen. Sherman was there in person; and, further, that the raid was expected, and the troops were there to capture the party. This was somewhat discouraging, but did not turn the bold spirits from their main object. They had to make different plans, however, and before these were perfected a blinding snow storm set in, and they awoke one morning to find themselves under 32 feet of snow. The canyon was full! Days of labor and suffering passed before they fought their way through the snow to the surface, and, worst of all, when they escaped from the snow they found themselves surrounded by the troops. They were in no condition to fight, and were compelled to surrender. They were disarmed and marched into Salt Lake City and confined their trial should come off. The leader, learning that Gen. Sherman was in command, obtained permission to see him, and was accordingly brought into the presence of the stern old warrior. Craving a private interview, Capt. - made himself known to the Geueral, who was overjoyed to meet one of his best old soldiers, but was deeply moved to learn that this gallant officer was the leader of what he termed a band of land pirates and highway

"Do you know, Maj. ---," the irate old soldier shouted, using the Captain's army title, "do you know that the penalty of your adven-Ture is death ?"

The Captain said he did, but he made so strong a plea to Sherman that he moved the heart of the veteran, and the interview closed quite satisfactorily to the adventurer. He gives it in these words: "The General said, as he closed the conference, 'You go back to the guard-house. I will confer about your courtmartial and death,' and as he turned away he allowly winked one eye at me, and I knew that we were all right."

That night was a desperately cold one, at least 30 degrees below zero, and the snow was piled in drifts all over the country; but the adventurers were on the alert for a chance to escape, and about midnight they found that the guarda had become drowsy with the cold, and had retired from their posts. This was the opportunity, and the 17 men quietly got up, and as quietly slipped away from their prison. Indifferently clad, without arms or food, these unconquerable spirits took their way through the snow and cold toward the East, and after the most desperate exertions and hardships reached Cheyenne, half starved, frozen, ragged

signed to a city in the East, and were pulled out of Cheyenne, and in a few days reached Omnha. They had represented themselves as Tramps, and had evaded the authorities in this way. They suffered from cold, the thermometer being down below 20 all the time, and from hunger, although their surroundings in the car of buffalo hides, where they were stealing a ride, somewhat mitigated the cravings of

Upon reaching Omaha, thinking the chase by the Government had been abandoned, they left their car, and going down to the river indulged in a much-needed bath, which greatly pefreshed them. Capt. -- then hunted up an old army comrade of his, who had been with him in many a bloody fray and hard-fought battle in the South, and making himself known, got some assistance in the way of funds, and finding that they were still the objects of the Government's solicitude, they broke up into one's and two's and struck out for home. Capt. - went to St. Louis and from there made his

way across Illinois to his home, pretty well used up in body as well as financially. The chase was abandoned at Omaha, and although it is possible that the Government knew all the parties concerned, nothing was ever done, and the adventurers settled down to quiet and ex-

Then, again, what a story of desperate hardship could be told of each day's travel through the deep snow and over the mountains from Salt Lake to Cheyenne, a distance of over 700 miles without food or shelter, without clothing, and on foot. How they lived four days on the mest of an antelope which they found in the snow, and how for two days all they had to eat was a soup made from three broken hairs of a jack-rabbit which one of them picked up on the top of a high mountain. Snow everywhere, and after the first 100 miles their boots were worn

made in their stocking-feet. At night they burrowed in the snowdrifts like the Eskimo, keeping warm by huddling close together and warming their benumbed bodies and thawing out their frozen clothing by burning a match, a small quantity of which they happened to have with them; wandering through snowfilled canyons, over towering mountains and As it was, 12 of the party broke down when about half way over the route; but to balt was | its work at Franklin. to die, so they pushed on, the remaining five

mometer 25 degrees below zero, and the subseleader of the party, and his name is a synonym | to advance or too precipitate in retreat. He given to war and despoliation of the enemy's of truth and veracity all over southern Illinois, and his stories of the war are listened citizen soldiery was absorbed by the trades and to with delight by all and believed by few. tell it yet .- AN OLD SOLDIER.

If each subscriber to THE NATIONAL largely dictated the policy and shaped the legis- one new subscriber the circulation of the paper lenberger to cite an instance in its history when will be doubled at once, and with little trouble.

THE CAPTURED GUN.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of March 6 there is an article headed "The Captured Gun," over the signature of G. W. Smith, Co. E, 7th Pa. Cav. I do not wish to be drawn into any centroversy regarding the captured gun at Duck River Bridge, near Shelbyville, Tenn., as I was not there, as, unfortunately, our battery was unable to get to the front with our brigade of cavalry that day, by reason of a blockade of wagon-trains. I wish, very complimentary remarks-that the Chicago oard of Trade Battery boys were very jubilant over the recovery of their lost gun. The Second Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland, as successively commanded by Gen. J. B. Turchin, Gen. Crook, Gen. Gerrard, Gen. Minty and Gen. Long, had few equals and no superiors in any of the armies of the United States, and, as Comrade Smith states, each brigade and regiment worked harmoniously, and there were no jealousies between the brigades or between the regiments composing the brigades; but there was a strong ambition that each command should outdo the other. The achievements of this grand old division have never of printer's ink, for the reason that the different commanders were soldiers, and as such did On account of the unsettled state of the and achieve all objects of victory to which they emy at Franklin, the men of the Twenty-third country the National Government was keenly were appointed, and the records at the War Corps hopped onto them and took away from on the alert and had its agents all over the West | Department show those were attained to per- them the trophies they had captured.

the comrades of the division, and since the close of the war I have met with a large number of them, and in every instance have met with a hearty reception, and Comrade Smith is the first one that I known of who was willing to establish the quality of our fighting so much weeks, and the party rendezvoused at that in any way to cast reflections on the achieve- by the number of men we lost as by the numments of any portion of this division. Comrade Smith states that his object in making this statement in his article is to correct Maj. Thornburg's mistake. I think Comrade Smith's statement will not go far to correct

gun of the Chicago Board of Trade Battery. Now, if Comrade Smith will read the history of the Second Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland, he will discover that the rebels never took a gun from the Second Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland, nor from Chicago Board of Trade Battery never lost a River, which was their baptism by fire in a a regiment of United States troops was in the general battle, the Board of Trade Battery secured a 12-pound brass piece which had been captured by the rebels from Sheridan's division and afterwards left by them when they were driven back. Gen. Rosecrans ordered that the battery should be furnished with a limber and caisson for this gun, and from that time until after the battle of Chickamauga the Chicago Board of Trade Battery was a seven-gun battery, all of which guns were turned over, thoroughly worn out, to the Ordnauce Department at Nashville, and the battery was reequipped with six 10-pound Parrott guns, one of which, during the battle of Lovejoy, in the Kilpatrick raid around Atlanta, broke a trail, and, with the assistance of volunteers from the First Brigade, was drawn off from the field, the gun-carriage chopped to pieces with axes, the in the military prison until such time as gun placed in an ammunition-wagon, and taken with the command to Flint River, and there, after being thoroughly spiked, was sunk to the bottom of the river, the water being so high the General commanding would not allow the wagons to ttempt a crossing. After crossing the river, while holding the rebels in check during a heavy rain storm, another gun exploded. The other four guns were turned over to the Ordnance Department at Chattanooga after the close of the war. As this disposed of the entire 13 guns, the only ones the battery had during the war, you will observe the gun captured at Duck River could not have been the recaptured gun of the Board of Trade Battery. By making these corrections in your paper, you will greatly oblige the surviving members of the Board of Trade Battery .- John A. Nousse, 24 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

> Provide for the future. How? Read about LOST on page 10.

SALKAHATCHIE SWAMP.

How Sherman's Bummers Took to the Water. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: There is one thing the Fourth Division, Seventeenth Corps, will never forget, and that is the passage of the great Pocotaligo or Salkahatchie Swamp. We had driven the enemy from Pocotaligo, and had started toward Columbia when we encountered the swamp. The rebels had fortified the dykes, and there was nothing for it but to cross between the roads. The swamp was about a mile and a half mile wide, including streams varying in depth from knee to arm-pit deep. Now just imagine what a time we had. 'Twas February, 1865, near sundown, when the order came to march, and it was dusk when the last regiment took water. But in we went, Gens. Belknap and the next step would be neck-deep. Down went a soldier here and over went another there, and loud was the laugh that greeted the

unfortunate one. A great many laughable incidents took place during the march. It would have been hard to keep from laughing at such a short-legged fat man like Potts. Gen. Belkuap made the remark that one Pottbelly would get wet. Oh, how cold it was! Our limbs had no feeling in them, for the water was as cold as ice. I remember a little Captain, a German, of the 16th lows, who was wading along near me, and who dropped into water over his head. He popped up and reached me his sword, and I drew him

to me and helped him across.

But all things come to an end, and so did our cold wade, after having been in the water about an hour and a half. The rebs were there, but Col. Pomutz soon formed the 15th Iowa and drove them back howling. Well, here we spent a cold, chilly night, and we could not build fires, and there we had to stand, wet to the skin, and no supper. But down went the trees and up went a breastwork in short order, so that by morning we could have repulsed Hardee's whole force. But day dawned bright and clear. Coffee was made and, breakfast over, the boys began to feel like fighting-cocks. Our scouts came in and reported the rebs in full retreat, so that by noon the entire corps had crossed, and away we went for Columbia. I should like to hear from others about this march, -John S. STRAIN, Co. B, 15th Iowa, Council Bluffs,

The U. S. Government makes regular purchases of "Tansill's Punch" for the army.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the only champion the soldiers have among the great papers of the country. The best way to help all from their feet, and the balance of the way was I teterans is by getting it more subscribers.

NASHVILLE CAMPAIGN.

A Defense of Gen. Schofield and the Twenty-Third

Corps. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have read with great interest and some amusement Comrade John K. Shellenberger's history of the across treacherous streams, where the ice was be twofold. First, to have Schofield reduced not over 15 inches thick, day after day, it is a to the ranks, and, second, to belittle the serdoes give our brigade credit for standing up to

Comrade Shellenberger displays great ingewho were well taking turns in carrying the 12 | nuity in falsifying history, and quite a little ignorance regarding the disposition of our is wonderful to hear, and it gives only a division was the last to leave Columbia, so we The aromatic ride of 500 miles in a freight-car | and we know that Comrade Shellenberger is inladen with green buffalo hides and wolf pelts, | correct in many of his statements, and in nearly without food or water or fire, with the ther- all his inferences regarding it. So far as Schofield is concerned, I challenge Comrade Shelquent bath in the Missouri River, reads like a | Ienberger to cite an instance where his supe-Munchansen tale; but it is vouched for by the | riors found fault with him for being too slow | Yankees?" Shellenberger) will probably meet the challenge by saying Schofield pulled the wool over the eyes of his superiors, as "he claims he did" be afraid of them again." But it was a great adventure, and he lives to over the eyes of the War Department when he

secured his promotion. As regards the Twenty-third Corps, I have to say that it took its full part in the marching TRIBUNE will charge himself with getting and pounding, and I challenge Comrade Shelit was driven from its line during an action.

He says the 103d Ohio happened along at anything to do with the result there. I will a mighty good account of itself. It was a regi- without dismounting. ment that would do to tie to in a tight place, belonged to our brigade.

however, in behalf of the Chicago Board of ty-third Corps) would have been lost or de-Trade Battery, to thank Comrade Smith for his stroyed; but much as we dislike to dispute so Mattapony River. great a historian, we of that corps beg leave to lost,-I do not say or think it would have been,have taken care of itself; in fact, its situation | but had now turned almost purple, would not have been nearly so desperate as the situation it occupied about a year previous at Knoxville.

In describing the fighting at Franklin, Comsaving the Twenty-third Corps from destruction. It seems to me he would have it appear that his command was acting as an esbeen heralded to the world with a great amount | that they had to fight like tigers in order to | them with the customary salutations, I asked: bring us through in good shape and deliver us at Nashville "right side up with care." The division to a successful standard of excellency, the claim that after they had whipped the en-

He goes on to prove that they did nearly all I am very much pleased to hear from any of the fighting by the fact that they suffered the greatest loss. Now, as to that, I will say right here that their greatest loss was sustained when they were not fighting at all. I will say, too, that in our command we had not learned ber the enemy lost in our front.

While I am at it, I wish to say a word to Comrade Andrew Gongwer, who, in THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE of March 6, volunteers a corroboration of every word Comrade Shelleu-Maj. Thornburg, unless the balance of his berger wrote, yet in the same article admits statement is grounded on facts stronger than that he was at no time nearer than 12 miles of the field of operations. He wants to know what effort Schofield made to save their (Cooper's) brigade, I ask Comrade Gongwer, in all candor, what effort would you have had him make? Would you have had him with- she was a lady, and therefore said: draw his little army from Hood's front to go and escort your brigado to a place of greater safety? the First, Second or Third Brigades, composing If so, I wish to remark that it was not necesthis division. And I am happy to say that the sary. History proves that Gen. Cooper was capable of making all the effort necessary to cannon to the rebels. At the battle of Stone keep that brigade out of the way of harm, and it also proves that the best effort Schofield could make for the safety of your brigade, as well as the safety of the country, was to wel-

> pitable graves at Franklin, just as he did. Again! You blame Schofield because 14 of your brave boys who could not keep up with he command were picked up and shot like logs by guerrillas. I want to remind you that such was often the fate of stragglers from a large army as well as from a brigade, and when, in addition to handling a small army in the pleaded: presence of a greatly superior foe, you should claim that Schofield ought to have acted as safeguard both for your brigade and your stragglers, uiles away, you are simply unreasonable.

I was a member of the Twenty-third Corps from its organization to the end of the war, and under all its commanders, and take this occasion to say that while Schofield marched and fought us as hard, he cared for us in other his superiors, and it is my opinion he has not received a promotion which he had not fairly earned,-WM. N. BROWN, Co. E, 65th Ill., Opdycke Post, Rockwell City, Iowa.

BERDAN RANGE-FINDER.

A Great Invention for Military Purposes. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The War Department Board of Ordnance and Fortification have decided to purchase one of these instruments for trial. The range-finder is the invention of Gen. H. Berdan, who organized and commanded the Berdan Sharpshooters Many systems have been devised for this purpose, but until now they have failed for want of simplicity, accuracy and rapidity. The soul of the invention is in the recorder, which permits the exact distance to be read off from the instrument without the necessity of mental calculation. The solution of the formula by which this recorder is constructed is a secret, known only to the inventor. Many mathematicians have been at work upon the problem, but as yet have failed to secure a satisfactory solution. Upon the adoption of this instrument battles can be fought at known distances, and many believe that the loss of life in the first engagement will go a long way in deterring Governments from declaring war. The average time of taking distances with this instru-Here they learned that the Government was and Potts in the lead, through undergrowth There is a great saving in ammunition, with a had given me very valuable information, and I still on their trail, and after remaining in hiding and cypress roots and great cypress logs four wonderful increase in effectiveness. It will be signed it as a scout at Gen. Meade's headquarfor a few days the entire party stole into a car feet through, the water and mud knee-deep, impossible for artillery or infantry to advance up to the point of attack when these instruartillery as with heavy ordnance in operations fact that the instrument could be set in advance of a moving object, as a ship or bodies of troops, and the sights of the guns made to correspond with the record of the instrument; that is, the guns are kept trained upon the object, or sufficiently in advance of it, to give time for the flight of the projectile. When the object comes within the line of fire the man at will reach the object aimed at. In the bom-

> culty of firing at a movable object will be overcome. It is believed that the employment of this instrument will tend to revolutionize present methods of warfare. The first great step in the line of making war impracticable, because so destructive, was cartridge made the breech-loader practicable, Now comes the range-finder, which secures rapid and accurate firing at known distances. so that a small force with ordinary defenses can destroy many times their number. It is a great war where 20 per cent, are killed and 80 per cent, return to clank their swords and draw pensions. But if improved methods reverse this condition of security, Governments will be

> defensive, can train their guns with the aid of

the range-finder, and by this means the diffi-

Washington, D. C. Spring is here, the best time to purify your | when I said:

compelled to resort to other means than force of

Virginia Revisited After 25 Years. PART I .- 1861.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: About the middle of May, 1864, immediately after the Nashville Campaign. His object appears to battle of Spottsylvania Courthouse, Gen. Grant, wishing to ascertain whether Gen. Lee was being reinforced by troops from the South, wonder that they all did not perish totally. vices of the Twenty-third Corps, though he dispatched a party of 13 scouts, including my on the previous day by a member of his comself, in search of the desired information.

Making a wide detour to the left, to get around Lee's right flank, we stopped on our After he got well he went South with Kil Indeed, it would have been a sight to see as army on the evening of Nov. 29, 1864. Our Mrs. DeJarnett and a young lady from Spottsylvania met us as we rode up. Mrs. DeJarnett, partial insight into the unbounded heroism of had some opportunity to see the disposition of in reply to our inquiry for provisions for ourthe American soldier, the wonderful endurance | the balance of Schofield's army as we passed it | selves and our horses, said, "When soldiers of man, and the possibilities of imagination.

The aromatic ride of 500 miles in a freight-car and we know that Comrade Shellenberger is inwants. During his absence on this foraging like to hear from my "wounded friend." Af-expedition, the ladies evidently began to entertain some doubt as to which side we belonged to, and Mrs. DeJarnett inquired: "Are you | Hotel, Port Jervis, Orange Co., N. Y., and soon

"Yes," I answered. "Well, you are the first Yankees we have en, and if they are all like you I shall never

Sho then wanted to know whether all the Yankees had horses as good as ours, and I assured her that ours were fair specimens of a

Yankee's mount. We took our provisions uncooked, and offered pay for them, which the lady declined. As we were riding out of the yard she called me back, saying, "If you and your men will each accept Spring Hill, but ridicules the idea that it had | a bottle of wine, we have some old port that has been in the cellar 20 years, and you are The Chicago Board of Trade Battery Never had a being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be be being a part of our brigade, and we have known it to be being a part of our brigade, and we have be being a part of our brigade it to happen along a number of times at the | the wine, we knocked off the necks of the right moment, and it always happened to give | bottles, and drank the good health of the ladies

A few miles further on we met a contraband, and I think about as good a one as there was in from whom we learned of a "blind ford," so the service (except our own, "of course"), and | called to distinguish it from a public one, as | several days, but we expect her home to-night, I will say the same of the 65th Ind., which also there was no public road leading to it. After They will both be mighty glad to see you, and crossing this ford, two of us, J. W. Landegon Again! Comrade Shellenberger concludes if and myself, proceeded on our way as far as not coming four years ago." his command had been defeated at Spring Hill, | Penola, (then known by the odoriferous name Schofield's army (meaning, I suppose, the Twen- of Pole Cat,) leaving the rest of the men under cover of the trees that lined the bank of the

Landegon was attired in a full Confederate differ with him. Nashville might have been uniform that be had obtained on the preceding and his whiskers are tinged with gray. His day at Milford Station, while I were a wheatbut the Twenty-third Corps could and would | straw hat and a coat that had once been blue,

On the top of a hill about half a mile distant, we descried a mounted man whom we took for a videt, and started forward to interview him. Before we reached him, however, he raised an his command did about all of it, thus again | no soldier, but a planter watching his servants at work in the cornfield. Turning to the left, we saw a man and a woman coming from a house situated in a grove of fine trees into the cort of safety for the Twenty-third Corps, and | field through which we were riding. Greeting "Have you seen any soldiers lately?" The woman-who, by the way, was only about 18 men in my life as were here yesterday.

"Who were they?" "Col. -- 's command."

"Where were they from?" " Charleston,"

"How many do you think there were?" "Oh! I can't tell; I never saw so many men at one time in my life; they reached from those bars clear up to that gate, in four ranks." The space indicated by her reply would contain a brigade of four regiments. This being the information for which we had come around to the rear of Lee's army, we felt that we had obtained it very easily. I could readily see from the appearance of the place that these people could furnish us with food for ourselves and our horses, and as the lady made some remark about Yankees, which she would not have made if she had known that we belonged to that hated race, I deemed it best to spare her feelings by telling her the truth, before the rest of the party came up, when she would have known it anyway. I could also see that

"We are Yankees." She evidently did not believe this, and re-"You are about as much Yankees as we are."

Feeling it necessary to undeceive her, I looked her sternly in the eye and said: "We are!"

she turned deathly pale, stepped back a pace or two, throwing both hands above her head, excome Hood's army with bloody hands to hosclaimed in such a beseeching voice, "Oh! don't hurt us!" how much we were feared. I auswered reassuringly: "Why do you think we want to hurt you?

I never realized until that moment, when

We are not making war on women.' This remark only partially calmed her fears, for they did not include her husband, and she

"Oh! don't take the Doctor!" I replied:

"We don't want to harm either you or the Doctor. He is at home, minding his own business; he is not in the army, and we have from his daughter, Gertrude. no intention of interfering with him."

Turning to the doctor, I continued : "Doctor, we have some men down there in the woods, and we want food for them and for respects better than any of our previous corps our horses. Can you supply it? Understand, commanders. I think he had the confidence of | we do not want it gratis; we will pay for

everything we get." Upon his replying in the affirmative, Landegen waved his handkerchief and the men dashed out from cover and came tearing across the level land on a gallop. The sight of the blue-coats was evidently too much for the nerves of our hosts, for, after one frightened glance, they took to their heels and scuttled off to the house. However, they soon regained their confidence, and provided an excellent meal. When it came to the point of settling accounts, we learned that the Doctor, who, by the way, was a very boyish looking doctor, expected to be paid in Confederate money. We told him we had nothing but greenbacks, but during the war of the rebellion. This instru- he objected to them, saying he could not use ment is used for measuring, mechanically, firing | them, and that it was against the law to deal distances for artillery and heavy ordnance. in them in any shape or form. I knew this to be true, and said to him :

"It will only be two or three days when you can use all the greenbacks you can get hold of."

"Our army will be all around you in less than three days."

"How is that; ain't we whipping you all all the time?"

"That is what your papers say, but we are coming right along, just the same.' After telling him the relative value of greenbacks and gold, we paid him and prepared to start. He then asked me to give him a "protection paper." I told him that such a document would be of no service to him unless it was signed by the Provost Marshal-General of the Army. He still urged his request, however, ment is about 30 seconds. Firing trials have and I gave him a paper asking all Union offishown that one gun with the aid of this in- cers and soldiers to treat Dr. Dew and his

We had not gone over a mile when we ments are employed. Made of various sizes, ran into a party of the 9th Va. Cav., (although they can be employed as effectively with light | we did not know at the time who they were). Landegon was wounded in the shoulder and for coast defense. The War Department Board one horse was killed, Wo took Landegon back were particularly impressed with the important | to Dr. Dew's house, promising to call for him in three days; at which time, however, we found ourselves 12 miles beyond Penola. Two of us rode back, and were met at the gate by Mrs. Dew, who seemed very much flustered, and ex-

claimed "Mr. Knight, I was never so glad to see anyone as I am to see you. Since you were here the other day, there have been thousands of the instrument discharges all of the guns by your men all over our place, but they have all | through the fail-door, what in the Sam Hill is electricity, with the assurance that every shot | treated us with the atmost respect as soon as | to be done about it? That's the kind of a ninethey saw the paper you gave us until, these men bardment of cities the attacking ships will came that are here now. I can't understand move in a circle, and the forts, acting on the them."

I could see no one, and asked her what she meant. She said: "They are all back of the house, and are killing all our chickens and ducks."

At the rear of the house I found about 15 of the 3d N. J. Cav. (Butterflies), their saddles loaded down with the Doctor's poultry. I asked the Doctor what was up, and he said the invention of the breech-loader. The metal | they had killed the last fowl they had. I told | lung or throat disease, or are affected with him to set a price on them, and not to be afraid marasmus or rickets, than to keep always on to say what they were worth. He said: "I wanted to keep them."

"Well, Doctor," said I, "they are dead now. Say what they are worth." "I think," he said, "about \$12."

"Officers are not allowed to marand through the country, as you are doing. You will have arms to settle differences .- J. P. F., U. S. Army, to pay the Doctor \$12." He answered in German, and I asked him to

A SCOUTING EXPERIENCE. der-straps come off, your sword broken, and you kicked out of the army in disgrace."

"Who are you?" "None of your business; you will find I am perfectly able to carry out my threats, if you

He looked me over, straw hat and purple coat, and spoke to his mon. In a few minutes they paid, but I have always thought if the price had been a dollar or two more, they could not pany of the 6th N. Y. Cav. I did not see him again until 1873, on my way to Minnesota. way at the house of Daniel DeJarnett, where | patrick, and was his Chief of Scouts, and an excellent one he made.

PART II.-1889.

Some time during the month of March or early in April, 1889, I received a letter from Dr. P. A. Dew, who lives some 30 miles this side of Richmond, in which he stated that he would W. Landegon, of Coles & Landegon, Exchange afterward, I received an invitation from Dr. and Mrs. Dew to come and see them. About four years ago I went as far as Fredericksburg with the intention of making them a visit, but gave it up, after going a few miles toward Bell Plain, to see an old friend named Silver. Mc Enany, one of my old scouts, and I, were caught in a rain storm, and finally returned to Washington without going to Penola. This time I told the Doctor I would come toward the end of May, but in the meantime a terrific storm destroyed the railroad from Fredericksburg to Richmond, and it was not until the middle of June that travel was resumed.

I reached Penola on the 20th of June, and was met at the depot by a young man, who asked: "Are you Mr. Knight?" I said: "Yes, and I suppose your name is Dew?" He said it was, and added: "I was not thought of, I daresay, when you were here before." He insisted on carrying my valise, and said: "Father is at the house. Mother has been in Richmond we were all very much disappointed at your

When we reached the house, the Doctor met me and shook hands and said, pointing to the stump of a tree: "That is the place where you left the man that was wounded." Dr. Dew is a smaller man than I had always thought him, family consists of two sons and four daughters. Phil., the young man who met me at the depot, is 23, Gertrude 11, and Lucy about five; these were the only ones at home. Lucy was one of the shyest little beings I ever saw. It was a long time before she could be induced to speak, and when she did, she appeared to recognize rade Shellenberger would have us believe that umbrella, which action satisfied us that he was her own temerity and scudded off behind the house, peeping around the corner to see what would happen.

I could scarcely realize that 25 years had assed since my visit in 1864. I remained with the Doctor one day, and he gave me the address of his wife in Richmond. I called in the morning, but the family was out. I left my name and stated that I came from Penola, and that I not need it. Their object was to bring their most ridiculous part of his story, however, is years old—answered, "I never saw so many would return at 4 p. m. When Mrs. Dew came home the colored girl told her that a gentleman named Knight, from Caroline County, had called. Mrs. Dew said: "I don't know anyone by that name in Caro-

line. I'll bet it's my Yankee friend from Washington." When I rang the door-bell at 4 p. m. she came

to the door herself. Neither of us recognized the other, but we could surmise each other's identity, and she asked:

"Are you my friend, Mr. Knight?"

"I am, if you are Mrs. Dew." She showed me into the parlor, and introduced me to her sister and her two daughters. who received me almost like a hero. The sister subsequently produced some well-preserved Confederate bills, which they insisted on my keeping as a relie. I had brought a couple of dolls for Gerty and Lucy, which were duly admired and pronounced the perfection of dolls. As the family intended to return to Penola, they were compelled to leave me alone in the parlor, while they made their preparations for departure. Presently the door-bell rang, and as the girl opened the door, I heard a feminine voice whisper: "Is he here?"

"Yes; he is in the parlor, alone." "Well, I am going in to see him," and a young lady came in and said:

"Are you Mrs. Dew's Yankee friend?" "I am," I said. Whereupon she caught me by both hands and said :

"I have heard of you all my life, and have always wanted to see you and tell you that I think you are a splendid man. If everyone had been like you, things would have been so

much better." The family returned to Penola in the evening, and I called on Miss Van Lew, who is living with her niece. She said that none of her old friends ever called on her, and I also ascertained that all of my old Richmond friends are dead but one, and him I did not see. I append two letters, one from the Doctor and the other

JUDSON KNIGHT. Chief Scout, Headquarters, Army of the Potomac.

PENOLA STATION, CAROLINE Co., VA.

Nov. 10, 1885, Mr. Judson Knight. DEAR SIR: Yours received. Certainly I remember the party of scouts who came through in 1864; a surprise my wife and myself will ever remember. We were much excited; but liberally divided ham and eggs. We would be glad to have you call on us again. We will talk over old times. With best regards, yours truly, P. A. DEW.

II. PENOLA STATION, VA., July 2, 1889.

DEAR FRIEND: I must write and thank you for the beautiful dolls you so kindly sent to my little sister and myself. We both enjoy playing with them so much. We were really sorry you did not come back Monday, as you promised; but mamma told us why you could not. We hope you will not make it long before you come again. Papa, mamma and brother Philip desire to be remembered to you. I must subscribe myself your little friend, GENTRUDE DEW

Have you done your duty in getting one more subscriber for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNES You should do this, for it is the best way to help your comrades.

> Found Their Weak Point. [From the Scattle Post-Express.]

Cowboys (in gleeful chorus)-We've got you now, you villain, and you are going to swing. (They prepare the rope and select a convenient tree.) The Villain-Hold on, boys, I'll bet you the

drinks you don't stretch my neck. Cowboys-Oh, won't we, just! (They pinion his arms.) The Villain-I can put you up to some valnable secrets.

(They tie his feet together.) The Villain-I know where \$60,000 in gold is buried. (They adjust the noose to his neck.) The Villain-I can put you on to a new silver

(They commence to hoist him up.) The Villain-And I've got six new tricks at cards. Chorus of voices (excitedly)-Hold on! Let him down.

(He is let down, released and pardoned.

Woes of the Texas Editor. [From the Nacogdoches (Tex.) News]. When a fellow forgets to obey a subporna and gets fined, and is too stinkin' poor to pay, and la grippe has swelled his nose too big to get

The Raising of Children.

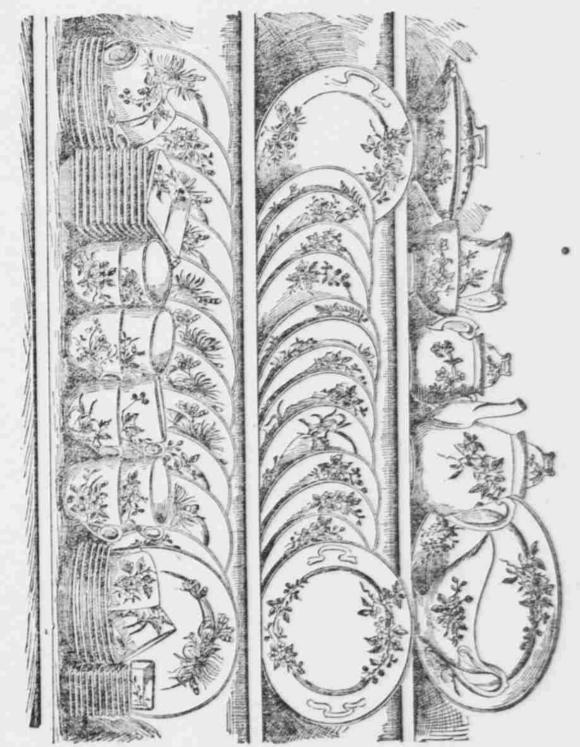
hole we slipped into yesterday.

This is a task where experience is especially desirable. The first-born of young couples too. often perish through ignorance of the needs of the infantile constitution and what precautions, medicinal or otherwise, are necessary to guard it from harm and rescue it when in peril. In this connection no sounder advice can be given to parents whose children are troubled with hand a supply of Scorr's EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Feeble, nervous children speedily become more robust and thrive famously thereafter through its invigorating influence. I rode up to a Second Lieutenant and said to Nothing repellant in its flavor disgusts them. since it is endowed with a pleasant taste by careful chemical manipulation, and it is particularly susceptible of assimilation by a feeble or delicate digestive apparatus. It is ineffably fine in all diseases of the lungs and for scrofula. speak English. He replied again in German, anaemia or feebleness of the gentler sex, rheumatism, and wasting maladies and premature

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

Dinner and Tea Set Combined.

A CHAMBER SET SAME STYLE.



During the past year we have sold hundreds of sets of our specially-made American China, having contracted for them at an enormous discount at the largest pottery in America. We have now ar-

to better still. In the struggle for the American market with the pas and England, our manufacturers have reduced the cost of production to the lowest notch and maintain wages. Profits are down to almost nothing. Being able, therefore, to make a larger contract than any dealer in the country, we have secured the ware at a lower price, and our patrons get the benefit of the

Our offer last year year was a Tea set. We are able now to make it a

DINNER AND TEA SET COMBINED.

at almost as low a price. For the country, where square meals three times a day are the custom, it was found that this set would meet the wants of the greatest number. Our China is highly ornamental, being decorated in three colors, with a design of fruits and flowers, in addition to which there is a gold band about the edge, as shown in the cut above, which is made from a photograph of a set of the China we offer

This beautiful set comprises 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit saucers, 12 individual butter plates, two cake plates, one tespot ... d cover, one sugar bowl and cover, one creamer, one slop bowl, one large ment platter, one large and stylish gravy-boat and one large vegetable dish and cover, in all 84 PIECES, making a complete dinner or tea set for any lable.

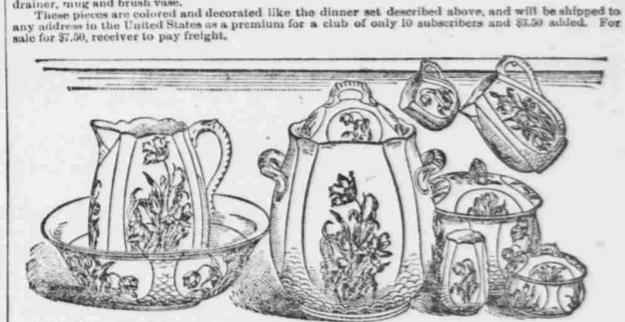
HOW TO SECURE IT.

We will send this splendid china tea set to any address in the United States as a Premium for a Club of only 15 subscribers for one year and \$3.50 additional, or for a club of only 20 subscribers for one year and \$2.85 in money additional; or we will self it outright for \$8.25. We prefer the Club.

The China will be carefully boxed and shipped by express or freight, the receiver to pay charges of transportation. Fast freight takes a little more time than express, but it is preferable, unless the goods are needed in special haste, because the charges are very much lower by freight, and in fact, except to

very distant points, amounts to but a trifle. A DECORATED CHAMBER SET.

It will be observed that the illustration below shows a splendid chamber set of the same style of ware as the tea set. It comprises a wash bowl, large pitcher, small pitcher, chamber and cover, soap dish, cover and



drainer, mug and brush vase.

Ba-It will be observed further that a large slop jar is also shown in the illustration with the chamber set. It does not come with the set unless specially ordered. Some want the ar with the set, and others do

If this large jar is wanted, the chamber set, including it, will cost \$10.50, or will be sent for a Club f 20 subscribers and \$5 additional, or for a Club of only 10 subscribers and \$7 added money. It will be safely packed and shipped like the others, receiver to pay cost of transportation. No such opportunity has ever before been offered to young housekeepers who are starting out to fit

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

the city of Grays Harbor and Grays Harbor Bay; one to ten miles wide, sixty miles long; fringed with timber; in the heart of timber region, partly open prairie, alder growth, and partly beaver dim formation; largest body of government land in Washington still own to presemption. Sixthers this ington still open to pre-emption. Settlers this spring will find excellent locations, on either government or other tracts, at low prices. Grays Harbor basin contains 70,000 acres of tide marsh lands, cutting large quantities of hay. NO CROP FAILURE. Address GESAN'S HARBOH CO., Grays Harbor, Wash. Mention The National Tribuna.

ATTENTION, COMRADES! Memorial Song for A. Morris, Music by S. V., A. L. Stough. Single R. A. L. STOUGH, 219 Summit St., Toledo, O. Mention The National Tribune.

FREE PREMIUMS for Medicine Agents. Mention The National Tribune. AGENTS wanted to canvass business houses for a New Account Book. For sample, terms, etc., address H. W. Pantuness, 39 Bond St., N. Y. Mention The National Tribune.

\$5 PER DAY Selling Nickel Tidy Holder, Broom, Sleeve, Towel, Spool and Piltow-Steam Holders, Terms free, J. R. & J. FERGUSON, Chester, Conn.

Mention The National Tribune. WANTED-ADDRESSES. WANTED-B. R. G. Chase & Co., 1430 South Penn of honest sober and infustrious veterans to travel and solicit orders for our hardy nursery stock. We offer permanent employment, with salary and expenses, to successful men, or liberal commission, if preferred.

Good reference required. WANTED-By Arnold Thiele, Co. ..., 5th Minn., Corona, S. Dak.—The name and address of the comrade who was with me at Demeopolis, Ain., detached o guard cotton on a plantation. Said comrade was a nember of the 5th Minn; have forgotten his name;

WANTED-By A. Ruppel, Lexington, Mo.-The ad-oress of any officer or comrade of Capt. Arm-strong's Pioneer Corps, of the Fineenth Corps, who re-members of my falling from the largest railroad bridge south of Pulaski, Tenn., on Feb. 12, 1863.

he was mustered in at Fort Snelling, and was from Wis

W ANTED By Robert B. Brewer, Co. D. 19th U. S. Int. -The addresses of John Reed, Hospital Steward, Serg't Conners, and any others who were with the company in January, 1864, at Detroit, Mich.

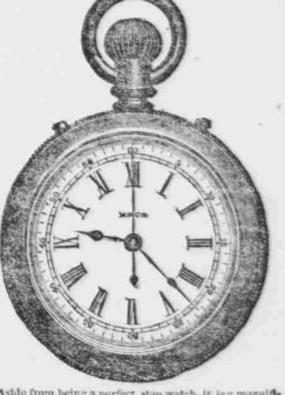
W ANTED-By Patrick Dyer, Perry, N. Y.-The ad

HERE IT IS-FULL SIZE.

A HORSE TIMER

We know that many of our readers drive something

rocared the Horse Timer, which will settle it to



Asido from being a perfect stop watch, it is a magnidcent timekeeper, warranted to do percent work, or it may be returned. It is a stem-winder, stem-seller, with full-The cases are a nickel-silver compound like the Trenion, not dust proof.

Herotofore stop watches have been very expensive, and only the wealthy or the sporting men have been able to carry their own timer. Now every farmer may hold his own watch on his coits

at home or at the fair. OUR UNEQUALED OFFER.

We will send one of these splendlid Horse Timers free to any one who sends us a club of la subscribers for one year at \$1 each and \$2 added; or, in other words, a total of \$17 for the paper to 15 persons for one year and the

Or we will send the watch and the paper for one year, postpaid, to any address for 87 in P. O. Money Order, Registered Letter, or Bank Draft.

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